

Undercover

by Bum507

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Summary: A new galaxy has been found, but this one is controled by the the Republic. Unknown to the Republic, ONI has been tasked with gathering all of the possible information by any means. Needing local agents, ONI sets their sights on recruiting a particular ex-padawan. Set after The Wong Jedi in Star Wars: The Clone Wars. A bit of AU

## 1. Chapter 1

**\*\*A/N:** I return! I previously tried to do a Percy Jackson and the Olympians fic, but my "PC" if you can call a net book a serious PC, got slow, broke and the power cord broke. I also broke my ankle, which was probably karma for no updating. I have a new PC and I want to give a swing at a Star Wars/Halo fic. Well, here we go, hope you enjoy it.\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** I don't own Star Wars or Halo. If I owned Star Wars I wouldn't have ended the Clone Wars TV show. I am very sad.\*\*

**\*\*In orbit above Coruscant\*\*\_**

**\*\*Aboard the UNSC Point of No Return\*\*\_**

Captain Jacob Steringer was looking out from the bridge on the city planet, that the locals called Coruscant. To this day, ever sense he first laid eyes on the planet seven years ago, he was still amazed at the engineering marvel that this planet was. Ever sense activity was discovered by an advanced scout probe in a nearby galaxy, the UNSC had put the Office of Naval Intelligence, or ONI for short, to infiltrate these new worlds. The obvious goal was to find out as much as possible so they would be ready if war erupted upon first contact.

The human race hoped that if they initiated first contact peacefully, it would not lead to a war that would rival the great Covenant War

which ended about a two hundred years were now more advanced than during the Covenant War. After analyzing and reverse engineering the reminisce of Forerunner technology, true advancements have been made. The slipspace engines have become more effective, allowing them to uncover this new galaxy. Advancements have also been made to weapons, energy shields ,and even stealth technology. As a sign of good faith, the humans shared some of this technology with their allies, the Sangheilli, to further cement their relationship.

When the Forerunner shield world named Requiem was discovered, the UNSC sent then newly constructed \_Infinity \_and its fleet to inspect it. Fire teams Majestic and Crimson were able to stop the Didact from destroying Earth and secured Requiem. To this day, humanity continues its search for the remnants of the \_Foreword Unto Dawn\_ and Master Chief.

The UNSC had expanded and further rebuilt the military infrastructure and transforming the glassed worlds with help of the Sangheilli. After the first few sings of intelligent life in the new galaxy became prominent, it immediately became the most tightly held secret sense the Spartan Projects. ONI was immediately tasked with reconnaissance and assessing the military strength of these new worlds. What really surprised ONI was that after first interception communications, they were shocked to find out that these aliens were speaking English and writing in English with slight changes to vocabulary of course. Another shocking fact that ONI learned that the one planet with life they discovered was part of a republic of thousands of worlds and species named the Galactic Republic. After an conference with the high ranking officers within ONI and the UNSC, it was decided to not make an official first contact, but to simply observe their republic from the shadows.

The UNSC \_Point of No Return \_was arguably the mast advanced stealth cruiser in the UNSC, and even not supposed to exist. The Forerunner advancements made this ship virtually invisible to sensors and even by eye. Most stealth ships were extremely small due to the high cost of maintenance of the stealth coating. The \_Point of No Return\_ however, was the exception, it was the size of a UNSC destroyer. ONI wasted no expense retrofitting it with the most advanced gear and equipment. While having no shields, this cruiser 's primary defense was stealth. On board was the most advanced electronic communications suite in the galaxy and enough storage space to hold five sixth generation "Smart" AI. It was also equipped with a newly designed stealth "Pelican" and enough long range stealth orbital insertion pods to launch two squads of ODST's and three Spartan V's which were also on board. The ship had very little in the way of ship based weapons, but enough small arms and ammunition to resupply ground agents for a long time and to even make a trigger happy Spartan impressed . The ships was designed to stay for a year and return for six months for maintenance and a prowler would temperately take its place.

Six years ago, ONI easily hacked the main computer system of Corucant with surprising ease. It took only six hours to gain complete control of the Republic's communications, file storage, security cameras, and most systems using four of the five AI that was brought along with them. The AI were now recognized as main and unsuspecting programs that had always been there. The four AI relayed information to the stealth ship in orbit, which then relayed it back to main command for examination.

Captain Steringier shook his head, the war that this Republic was in was only getting worse. ONI had gotten just in time to witness the start of the wars that were now dubbed as the Clone Wars.

The war had been going for a few years now and the Republic was showing signs of war weariness with several protests, some violent. The inquiry of the bombing of Jedi temple had just ended with mixed results. A young Togurta padawan by the name of Ahsoka Tano had been framed for it by her best friend. She had been invited back to the Jedi Order but refused, and walked away.

Suddenly an idea popped into the Captain's head, it took several minutes to formulate a plan. They needed more ground operatives to help gather intelligence, because the implanted AI couldn't risk attempting to access high security information and a local with knowledge on culture and common information to not be suspicious. The Point of No Return was due for a scheduled maintenance in about a month, they had to depart in two weeks when the replacement came. He would have to send his plan for approval first, if he got the green light, he would have to act fast to carry out his plan in time. His plan was to recruit Ahsoka Tano into ONI as an operative. If it worked, it could provide much needed coverage of information on Coruscant. Time was running short and he would have to act fast.

**\*\*End of Chapter One. A/N: I hoped you liked it. More is to come in the following Chapters. Sorry if it was a little boring. Constructive criticism is much appreciated. I have Ideas coming for this. If the update is slow, forgive me, I am still a student and have a lot of homework. I give thanks to Halo Nation (Halo Wiki) for technical information and inspiration.\*\***

## 2. Chapter 2

**\*\*Sorry about the long update. It's been over a year, yeash. Sorry. AN at the bottom. A big thank you to everyone who reviewed, added to favorites, and followed this story. \*\***

**\*\*Important: I changed the the the amount of time this story takes place to two hundred years after the Great War.\*\***

**\*\*Disclaimer: I do not own Star Wars or Halo.\*\***

Ahsoka woke up feeling uncomfortable. Not a new experience, but she never got used to it. This time though, it was not in the place she remembered falling asleep in. She was on a cold, hard surface, not the bumpy, uncomfortable mattress that she fell asleep in. She remembered falling asleep in a sleazy cheap hotel that she spent the last of her life savings on over the space of a week and a half (turns out that being a Jedi is not the most financially sound job, the necessities were usually taken care of).

She kept her eyes closed and breathing down to give her time to think. Who ever took her wanted something, or she would be dead or hurt. She thought about defending herself, but she did not have any weapons, only the Force and hand-to-hand combat training.

Knowing that the drowsiness would only end when she decided to get

up, she decided that it may as well be now. Ahsoka opened her eyes and could not see much due to the darkness as her pupils grew to adjust to the lack of light.

The room was dim, but from what she could make out, it was about the size of a large closet. The walls were the uniform silver metal of most Coruscant buildings. From her view on the floor, she could see a table with a device emitting a glowing white light and a mug of some liquid with steam rising from it.

A humanoid figure came out of one of the rooms corners that was shrouded in darkness. The figure walked to the table and picked up the mug of liquid and took a sip. The figure let out a displeased masculine grunt. Still holding the mug he, she was guessing that it was a he, turned to face her prone form.

"So, you're finally up." he stated. Yep, defiantly male by the sound of his voice. "Come on, I don't have all day."

"W-Who are you?" Ahsoka stuttered out. "What do you want, Why am I here?" She was starting to get her aggressiveness back.

"That's not important right now." he replied in a hurried tone.

"What do you mean its not important, you kidnaped me!" This was just getting annoying. She had a right to know!

"I am here to make you an offer, a very important one at that."

That was not something she expected. "What do you mean?" Her curiosities were now peaked. The man took another sip of his drink and replied " My...employers want to offer you a job." There was something odd about how he was speaking, very carefully wording his phrase.

Ahsoka had hoped that the Separatists would leave her alone after she left the Order. "Listen buddy, just because I am not a Jedi anymore doesn't mean going to join you Seppies, so you can take your offer and shove it wher-"

She was interrupted by the man's rather loud chuckle. "You think I'm part of the Separatists?" He sounded incredulous. "No, I am part of something else, a different, more powerful group."

This was not what Ahsoka was expecting. " So, why me? Why should I help you?" She had to admit that she was rather curious now. The ex-padawan was running out of money and couldn't find any morally acceptable work.

"We need agents, good agents. You are already trained and you know how to use the Force. You would help us in our cause."

"Yea, thats convincing." She replied sarcastically. "You sure sound like a Separatist. Why should I help you? What is in it for me?"

"Well, money for one thing. You will have enough credits to buy food, a home, and much more. But you were a Jedi, not some bounty hunter, you can have a sense of duty, something to fight for, to do what is

right. Also, as an added bonus, you would save lives by preventing a full scale war, a war that would be disastrous for all three sides. You could stop it, or at the very least, making it as quick and painless as possible."

"What do you mean? What could be right about betraying the Republic or the Jedi? They are my family. And what war? Who is the third side?" This conversation was getting more and more confusing.

"But you were kicked out of the Order, given to the Senate to be executed. Also, the Republic is extremely corrupt and no one does anything about it." It seemed like he was avoiding her last two questions.

"How do you know about that?" This was unbelievable.

"Please, it was on the news everywhere, it's probably the biggest story of the month, hell, even the year. Plus we have ways to get information. What I am asking you to do is the best for everyone. At least it would be better than scavenging for food and sleeping in the cold. Think wisely, your decision will probably affect the galaxy at large." He sounded very sincere and was that hope?

His offer was tempting, he made some very excellent points. "Ok, but what would I do? What could one Padawan do that would make such a difference?"

He seemed to be thinking his next sentence through. After a few moments, he responded. "You would be a field agent, giving reports on the current situation and extracting intel for us. As for why you in particular, well with your Jedi training and some of our training, you could be extremely effective."

Ahsoka decided that she might just take him up on his offer, but one thing was bugging her. With a sigh, she agreed, "Fine I will help you, but what will you do about the Republic? They are probably keeping tabs on me right now. What will the explanation be if I just disappeared?"

At that, the man just got a mischievous smirk on his face, "I have a plan for that, and it is relatively simple."

She knew that look, it was similar to the ones her now ex-master would get before one of his risky plans. "Oh and that is?"

"We will go over the details later, but the gist of it is that we fake your death." The man replied ominously.

Uh oh. This could go wrong in so many ways.

\*\*A/N: I am back, sorry if the first chapter was a little slow, it was just an intro. I forgot to say that this will not strictly be canon; I will add some slight things. Also, sorry for the long update, I had school, writers block, and I have been reading a lot of MLP fics on you for the constructive criticism, it helps a lot. I will try to change the errors later on. Suggestions welcome. Response time.P.S. I had writers block and I felt like I made a bad chapter so I rewrote it, as this one. Do you want me to post it as an interlude? Let me know.\*\*

**\*\*P.S.S What did you think of season 6?\*\***

**\*\*AustinGamer117: Thanks I will try to fix it. Glad to first see constructive criticism.\*\***

**\*\*Superemopowerz: I played Halo 4, but like others I found it a little confusing. It is also an AU.\*\***

**\*\*balom: Sorry you did not like it, for the things you pointed out, I have answers for that, but They could be considered spoilers. So, yea.\*\***

**\*\*Writer777: I will add characters, but I am not very creative with names. If anyone would like to suggest names, that would help.\*\***

**\*\*FunnyGinger08: I guess I should clear that up. When I referred to the fire teams I meant they took the place of Chief. Don't get me wrong, Chief is still a bad ass, but nine Spartans working together can be destructive. Master Chief seemed like a bad ass mobile USB case for Cortana. I still liked Halo 4 though.\*\***

### 3. Interlude 1- Revised

**\*\*Note:\*\*** This is a revised version of the interlude with updated numbers and added info. I made this disision after being informed by you wonderful people about my grossly inacurate numbers. There is a poll regarding this story on my profile. Please vote. Thank you.

**\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_ \*\*Accessing ONI Database \*\*\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_**

**\*\*/Welcome To The Office Of Naval Intelligence Information Database. The Current Date Is September 22, 2764 6:35 PM. Please State Your Quarry\*\*\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_**

**\*\*Navy Strength Assessment\*\***

**\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_\*\*REQUEST DENIED. FILES TOP SECRET. EYES ONLY. \*\*\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_**

**\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_\*\*Please Enter Encryption Code \*\*\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_**

**\*\*BLACK\*\***

**\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_\*\*Verifyingâ€¦ \*\*\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_**

**\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_\*\*Accepted \*\*\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_**

**\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_\*\*Please Enter Password To Continue: \*\*\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_**

**\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_\*\*Processingâ€¦ \*\*\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_**

**\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_\*\*Done \*\*\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_**

**\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_\*\*ACCESS GRANTED \*\*\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_**

**\*\*Welcome Admiral\*\***

\_\*\*/ \*\*\_\*\*Please State Specific Quarry \*\*\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_

\*\*UNSC Naval Assets\*\*

\_\*\*/ \*\*\_\*\*Processingâ€¦|... \*\*\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_

\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_ \*\*Done \*\*\_\*\*/\_\*\*\_

\*\*Total Vessel Count: 21619. Total Vessels Under Construction:  
465\*\*

\*\*Number of Vessels Are Subject To Change\*\*

\*\*Flagship Count: 3\*\*

\*\*-UNSC \*\*\_\*\*Infinity \*\*\_\*\*-Class: Infinity-class Supercarrier -  
Location: CLASSIFIED\*\*

\*\*-UNSC \*\*\_\*\*From The Ashes\*\*\_ \*\*-Class: Titan-class Heavy-Battleship  
-Location: Epsilon \*\*

\*\*Eridani System, Reach\*\*

\*\*-UNSC \*\*\_\*\*Defender of Earth \*\*\_\*\*-Class: Defender-class  
Dreadnaught -Location: Sol System, Earth\*\*

\*\*Carrier Count: 1233\*\*

\*\*Includes:\*\*

\*\*-Siege-class Carrier: 149\*\*

\*\*-Mammoth-class Carrier: 468\*\*

\*\*-Dwarf-class Carrier: 616\*\*

\*\*Battleship Count: 3967\*\*

\*\*Includes:\*\*

\*\*- Iron Side-class Battleship: 922\*\*

\*\*- Reclaimer-class Battleship: 1317\*\*

\*\*- Shortsword-class Light Battleship: 1428\*\*

\*\*Destroyer Count: 4212\*\*

\*\*Includes:\*\*

\*\*- Medusa-class Heavy Destroyer: 1950\*\*

\*\*- Hydra II-class Destroyer: 2262\*\*

\*\*Cruiser Count: 3986\*\*

\*\*Includes:\*\*

\*\*- Valiant III-class Super-Heavy Cruiser: 440\*\*

\*\* - Marathon III-class Heavy Cruiser: 736\*\*

\*\* - Autumn II-class Heavy Cruiser: 1047\*\*

\*\* - Winter-class Light Cruiser: 1763\*\*

\*\*Frigate Count: 5618\*\*

\*\*Includes:\*\*

\*\* - Strident II-class Heavy Frigate: 1789\*\*

\*\* - Paris III-class Heavy Frigate: 1423\*\*

\*\* - Charon IV-class Light Frigate: 2406\*\*

\*\*Stealth Vessel Count: 658\*\*

\*\*Includes:\*\*

\*\* - Prowler Corp.- (Collection of Prowlers Directly Controlled By ONI On Loan To UNSC Navy): 362\*\*

\*\* - Stalker-class Stealth Assault Corvette (Directly Controlled By UNSC Navy): 296\*\*

\*\*Other Class Count: 779\*\*

\*\*Includes:\*\*

\*\* - Cradle III-class Mobile Repair Station: 463\*\*

\*\* - Resupply Freighters : 316\*\*

\*\*Prototype Vessels Currently Undergoing Testing: 3\*\*

\*\* - UNDECIDED-class Mobile Weapons Platform: Estimated Completion Date: 2767 A.D.\*\*

\*\* - Apocalypse-class Gravity Manipulation Weapons Platform: Estimated Completion Date: 2765\*\*

\*\* - REDACTED Monitoring Station: Estimated Completion Date: CLASSIFIED\*\*

\_\*\*/\*\*\_ \*\*End of Available Records \*\*\_\*\*/\*\*\_

\_\*\*/ \*\*\_\*\*Please State New Quarry\*\* \_\*\*/\*\*\_

\*\*Admiral Promotion Opportunities\*\*

\_\*\*/ \*\*\_\*\*Processingâ€¦...\*\*\_\*\*/\*\*\_

\_\*\*/ \*\*\_\*\*ERROR \*\*\_\*\*/\*\*\_

\_\*\*/ \*\*\_\*\*New Connection Established /\*\*\_\*\*/\*\*\_

\_\*\*/ \*\*\_\*\*Artificial Intelligence Service Number: BRY- 1503-6  
\*\*\_\*\*/\*\*\_



\_\*\*/ \*\*\_\*\*Nice try Admiral. No easy pay raise. \*\*\_\*\*/\*\*\_

\_\*\*/ \*\*\_\*\*Connection Terminated. Authority Override: DELTA  
\*\*\_\*\*/\*\*\_

\_\*\*/ \*\*\_\*\*Have A Nice Day \*\*\_\*\*/\*\*\_

\*\*Shutdown\*\*

\_\*\*/ \*\*\_\*\*Confirm Terminal Shutdown: \*\*\_\*\*Y/N /\*\*\_

\*\*Y\*\*

\_\*\*/ \*\*\_\*\*Shutting Down \*\*\_\*\*/\*\*\_

\*\*A/N: \*\*Sorry for the interlude chapter. Finals are upon me for the next two weeks and then summer. I wanted to put this out to tell you that Chapter 3 is in production, but postponed. Sorry. Its be about 200 years, so this is a rough military estimate, I hope I did not make them too over/under powered. I will explain some more of the classes at a later time so don't worry. (The next chapter will be a story chapter). This time it won't take a year to get a new chapter out. I promise. (Maybe) So long.

P.S. I know a lot of people do things like this, but this was the best way to present the information in my opinion.

#### 4. Chapter 3

It was a cold, dark morning on Passenger-Cargo Loading Dock 141-73J. Super heated air was rising from the large passenger freighter's main engine exhaust, causing a large ripple in the air. There were an assortment of medium to large shipping crates ready for loading at later times.

This was one of the extremely rare times when only one starship was actively being attended to, which was odd. Although Corusant was busy at all times of the day due to the large population, but the early mornings tended to have less traffic on average. In addition to the lone starship, her crew were transferring containers, disconnecting fuel lines, and going over pre-flight checks. Everything was completely normal, except for three unusual figures.

The first was a thin, elegant form of a well known Republic senator representing the planet of Naboo. The second was an average height, female teenage Togruta who was standing with a single sack over her shoulder. The third was a tall, handsome man with white shoulder guards bearing the insignia of the Grand Army of the Republic and the rank of General. A medium sized silver cylinder lay clipped to the waist of his black robes. He regarded the spacecraft in question with a raised eyebrow.

"You know that we could have gotten you a better transport. Why are you taking this flying pile of scrap?", Anakin asked the ex-padawan to his left.

"It was cheap and relatively unbooked, but I am not a Jedi anymore, I am a regular civilian, so I can't get that much help from a Jedi or Senator without raising too many questions." Ahsoka replied in a

neutral tone. It did not need to be said that she had not forgiven the Council for their betrayal. Anakin flinched at that because even though she did not blame him, he still felt like he could have done more. "Besides, I want to do this by myself."

Anakin still didn't like this, it was too abrupt. Just yesterday he was contacted by Ahsoka and told that she wanted to have him and Padm  see her off. The way she explained it, she was heading back to her homeworld of Shili to see if she could track down her parents and start a new life.

Her transport could be attacked by pirates or the Separatists. The bad feeling in his gut grew just thinking about it. "Are you sure about this Ahsoka? Couldn't you wait until the war is over?"

"No, I can't. I just have a feeling that I have to do this now." The teenage Togruta turned to face him, "Besides, the war could take ages to win." Anakin frowned at this, something Padm  picked up on.

"Let her go Anakin, this is her choice." Padm  still looked worried, but she was right. This was something that Ahsoka needed to do on her own. "Don't worry about it, I'm sure that Ahsoka can take care of herself without a lightsaber. After all, you trained her."

A loud buzzing sound came from the deck officer's booth signaling the imminent departure of the sole starship. "Well , I guess that's my call," Ahsoka announced. "Thank you for everything Anakin, Padm ." She smiled and gave both her counterparts a hug.

"Don't mention it Snips, I'll miss you" He looked down at his ex-student. "Call us when you get there, won't you?"

"Sure thing Skyguy" She replied with a grin. Although she was grinning, Anakin noticed a far away look in her eyes as if she was thinking of something else.

With that she turned and walked into the large hangar of the transport and only looked back to see Anakin and Padm  waving good-bye. She waved back until the hangar shield turned on and obstructed their vision. The transport finished it's final checks and started to slowly rise into the air, the platform heating up from exhaust of the engines. It's altitude rose exponentially as it cleared the traffic lanes.

Padm  looked back at her secret husband with a comforting smile on her face.. "Don't worry, we'll see her again." He smiled back, but even as he did, he got a really bad feeling. Anakin's bad feelings always meant trouble. Always.

"I don't know Padm , I don't like this one bit." At that, his wife looked worried, she knew about the likelihood of his intuition being correct. "This whole thing just doesn't feel rig-" At that moment, there was a bright flash of light and the transport was gone, replaced by a massive fireball in the sky. The shock wave that came a few moments later had enough force to knock over a few of the stacked crates on the loading platform.

All Anakin and Padm  could only stare at the massive fireball that was once a space worthy transport that carried Ahsoka Tano. Anakin felt many things: shock, grief, anger, and regret. One of the things

that he hadn't felt was Ahsoka's presence in the Force.

The only thing nobody noticed was the shimmer of air of a stealth ship.

\* \* \*

><p>"<em>Point of No Return, this is Four-Seven-Niner, the package is secure and returning to base. Requesting permission to dock."<em>

\_ Docking Control replied, "Roger that Four-Seven-Niner, you have clearance to dock in Hanger Bay 2. Hope you've had a nice ride."

\_

"\_It was a little bumpy back in atmo, but we got out quietly. made sure nobody followed us. The package has been quiet."  
Four-Seven-Niner replied.\_

"\_Quietly? The nets exploded, the story is everywhere! Everybody noticed." Docking control retorted.\_

"\_Well no one noticed us. The cloaking held, and the explosion masked our startup exhaust, although I think some of the coating got scorched." \_

"\_Well shit, the engineers are going to be bitching about that for weeks."\_

"\_Heh, sucks to be them. Good thing they have a few weeks in slipspace."\_

Ahsoka sat in a rather uncomfortable seat which was attached to the starboard side of the interior of the dropship. This dropship was much different than the ones she had flown in when she was a commander in the Clone Wars. Instead of the soldiers standing, there were seats on the side of the ship. It was clearly made to hold larger figures, probably in armor, judging by the size of the restraints and buckles.

The speakers playing the pilot's conversation were rather loud, even with the background noise of the drop ship's rumbling. This brought up the question of why the pilot was even playing the audio over the loudspeakers. Maybe she forgot to turn it off or liked to listen to herself.

Across from herself, she saw a human figure sitting in one of the seats on the other side of the dropship. The mystery figure was wearing a suit of mantle black armor and a helmet with a reflective visor. Whoever it was had been silent throughout the entire trip.

Looking out of the window, Ahsoka could see the massive planet sized city slowly shrinking as it receded into the distance. There were many cruisers orbiting the center of the Republic, ready to repel a Separatist invasion at a moments notice. The cityscape of the Corusant had not changed for as long as she could remember. Ahsoka had left Corusant many times in her Jedi career, but this time she would be leaving for many years and would return completely different,

**\*\*A/N:** Sorry for the long wait, but I have been busy with things and not have had time to write. Been watching Star Wars Rebels, it's actually pretty good. I hope it goes the way of The Clone Wars and gets a bit darker later on. Anyways, thanks for reading.\*\*

End  
file.